

The Bloomfield Record.

Marrying on a Small Salary.

"Can I afford to marry on a small salary?" is a question young men frequently ask themselves, and which the Inter-Ocean in a recent article tries to answer. It proposes that the young man and lady hold a consultation, which would probably be much after this style: "Henry would say: 'A young man cannot afford to marry now-a-days.' Amelia, remembering that her parents were poor, and began life together in a log cabin, on about \$600 a year, would say, 'I can't see why they cannot as well afford to marry now as a few years ago, and they used to get married, you must admit.' Then the conversation would be much like this, by Henry saying:

"Women are so expensive now, that's the trouble. Just look at it. I get \$1,200 a year. Now, how the deuce can I support a wife on \$1,200? Why it costs me all of that to live myself."

"But see how you live," responds Amelia.

"Not extravagantly," says Henry. "I pay \$8 a week for board, \$2 a week for rent—eight times a month, eighteen months five dollars, and one is forty-one-four dollars and ten dollars a year."

"Which leaves you," interrupts Amelia, "750 a year. Now what on earth do you do with this remainder?"

"Well," says Henry, "there are my clothes—and—and—"

"And cigars," adds Amelia.

"Yes?"

"And buggy rides."

"Yes."

"And drink."

"All—let—hardly ever anything of that kind, you know," says Henry.

"Well, I hope not. But what do you do with the money otherwise? A man's clothes don't cost him much."

"Don't they!" exclaims Henry, you just try it."

"Well," says Amelia, "how much, now?"

"Well," says the young man, thoughtfully, "there's an every day suit for winter, a summer suit, a suit for theatre and the opera, \$75. There's two suits for summer and fall and spring, \$80. There are hats, caps, gloves, hose, etc., \$40; boots and shoes, \$33; and—well, how much is that?"

"Two hundred and ninety dollars," responds the ready Amelia.

"Say three hundred," responds Henry.

"Very well; that leaves \$400. What do you do with the rest?"

"Well, there's our fare, say \$50."

"Yes."

"Theater tickets, \$100."

"Yes."

"And—well, let me see—church donations, say—\$25."

"Yes, we'll say \$25. Well!"

"Carriage hire, \$60."

"Well!"

"Cigars! I am pretty moderate there—say \$100. How much does the total amount to now?"

"Ten hundred and fifty-five dollars. You see there are over one hundred and fifty-five dollars left."

"Well, a fellow don't spend all his money, you know; besides, there are Christmas presents, and a lot of little traps that I cannot now remember."

"Yes, I see. No doubt the articles mentioned would swell the mount to \$1,200," says Amelia, rather sadly.

"Don't you see, now," remarks Henry, "that I cannot afford a wife?"

"You surely could, unless expenses could be reduced," replies Amelia.

"—And—well, if expenses were reduced, they would be doubled," says he.

"Oh, no," says the young lady. "Not that I should think, for instance, that I was very extravagant if I spent half of your salary on myself."

"Do you suppose you spend less than \$600 yearly?" says Henry.

"Perhaps not, now," responds Amelia, blushing. "But I could get along with much less, if I tried."

"Good, good," says Henry, "you're right."

"Yes," she responds, "couldn't you?"

"Why, I supposed I might. Let me see? Where would I begin?"

"Say the clothes," suggests Amelia.

"Yes, that's a fact. I could do without the dress suit; that would be \$75."

"And one of the others?" she says, inquisitively.

"X—say one of the others: \$40."

"I'd save so on the brooks and shooes."

"I believe so; say \$20 off on those."

"And the carriage hire?"

"Well, I suppose I could get along with the street car; take off \$60 for carriage hire."

"Well, how about the cigars?"

"I wouldn't like to give them up entirely, but I'll throw off \$60 on cigars."

"Very well! And the hats, caps, etc., and all the rest. Couldn't you save \$100 on the balance? You know a good suit of clothes will last more than one season."

"Well, I might possibly make it \$100 less," says he.

"That makes, with the \$155 left, over and above your expenses as a bachelor, \$500," says the ready Amelia. "You may add to save on amusements, and you have some sum of money which would enable you to buy a nice little home of your own, where with a frugal wife, you could live very comfortably for what it costs you to live by yourself now."

If Henry is anything like the man he ought to be, he will say at this juncture that the very wife to live in such a house is the young lady who has herself suggested it, and will forthwith proceed to act upon her advice. There are, without doubt, a good many Amelias, if they could only speak; but the trouble is that they may find no opportunities, and possibly no Henrys to chat with thus confidentially, and so the old bachelors and the old maids will multiply, and a serious problem in social science is presented for consideration. This self-enforced separation of the sexes will just as certainly lead to crime and immorality as any well understood cause leads to an equally well understood effect. And it will increase as the numbers of the unmarried increase, until every considerable city of this country will become a miniature Paris, save with a sadder result, as our national temperament is capable of deeper feeling and more terrible remorse. The ratio of unmarried persons is constantly augmenting, and the question of

a remedy is one that deserves the gravest consideration. In the older settlements the females predominate in such numbers that marriage for a large proportion is impossible in any event. In the newer parts of the country, where the sexes are in about equal numbers, the question of expense frightens them to be husband, and the result is quite as bad. The way to reform is not plain, though the necessary for it is indisputable.

A POOR MAN'S PARADISE.—A Philadelphia correspondent of the *Tribune* calls that city the poor man's paradise, and states that from \$6 to \$12 a month is the rent of a complete house with everything essential to the comfort and the cleanliness of a small family. Such houses are built in long rows, and usually upon narrow streets running between the main thoroughfares. Each has two rooms on the ground floor, and a small kitchen in a back extension. Sometimes the street door opens immediately into the front room; often there is a narrow hall. Up stairs are two bedrooms, and there is a bath room over the kitchen supplied with hot water from the kitchen range. There is a cellar for fuel and provisions and a small back yard. The houses of this class do not vary materially in size or interior accommodations, and the difference in price between the extreme figures of \$6 and \$12 depends upon the situation, whether central or suburban, and whether upon a regular street or alley.

AN ITEM EVERY MAN SHOULD READ.—We have probably all of us met with instances in which a word heedlessly spoken against the reputation of a female, has been magnified by malicious minds until the cloud has become dark enough to overshadow her whole existence. To those who are accustomed—not necessarily from bad motives, but from thoughtlessness—to speak lightly of females, we recommend three "hints" as worthy of consideration:

Never use a lady's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or in mixed company.

Never make any assertions about her that you think are untrue, or allusions that you feel she herself would blush to hear.

When you meet men who do not scruple to make use of a woman's name in a reckless and unprincipled manner shun them, for they are the very worst members of the community.

A GENTLEMAN met one of the High School pupils on the street Saturday, and thinking he would test his knowledge of arithmetic, he inquired, "Boy, can you tell me how many rods there are in a mile?" "I could," answered the lad, "but I'm in a hurry now to meet a boy and find out what business he had to buy my girl a croquet set."

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SHERIFF'S SALE.—In Chancery of New Jersey, Between Daniel B. Mills, complainant, and John Conklin, et al., defendants. It is for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above-stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall execute for public vendue, at the Court House, in Newark, on the twenty-first day of June next, at two o'clock P. M., all that tract or parcel of land and premises situated in the township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey.

The Intendancy will be carried at once to the credit of Depositors on the first of July, when it will stand open for bids for six months, and thereafter for the next six months, if no bids are received. It will be entered on the panel book at any time after.

Deposits commence to bear interest on the first day of July, October, January and April, in each year.

Bloomfield, June 1st, 1875.

I. S. DODD, President.

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BERNARD S. BROWN, Esq.

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